

MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM NOYES.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

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Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation
of the word.—Talleyrand.



MAINE FARMER.

A Change in the system of our taxation needed.

The Editor of the Boston Cultivator, is calling the attention of the good people, and especially the Farmers of Massachusetts to the subject of taxation. All agree that property should be taxed according to its value, for the purpose of supporting government, which defends and renders secure to the owners this same property. All are willing to pay such tax as the law requires. The law requires that property shall be taxed once each year. So far very good. But in the present operation of the laws, we believe throughout New-England, there is serious difficulty, in assessing that tax, on many kinds of property. Some kinds virtually paying two taxes and others none at all. For instance:—A. owns a farm,—he is this year taxed for it, the value being \$2000. Next fall he sells it to B, who is an honest industrious man, but not worth any property. A. takes his notes, and for security receives from B. a mortgage of the farm. Next spring B. is taxed for the farm at its valuation (\$2000) and A. is also taxed for the notes he has against B. as being money at interest. In this case the farm in question pays two taxes, for it is in reality all the property that there is in existence. This is wrong, for Government ought not to receive a tax but upon \$2000, whereas it in fact receives a tax upon \$4000.

It is true that A. holds B's notes and the mortgage, but these are only evidences of his claims upon the farm, and if B. dies, or should fail to pay him, all that he can get is the farm, for this is in fact all the property, as we before said, that there is in existence. But it is often asked with apparent triumph, does not A. draw interest on those notes, and has he not therefore two thousand dollars at interest? This is specious, but not valid reasoning.

Let us, for the sake of illustrating the point, suppose that A. hires that same farm to B, and receives \$120 per annum for it, would the assessors think of taxing A. for the farm, and B. too? Certainly not. Well, suppose again that A. says to B. you are honest and industrious. We are both honest. I feel disposed to assist you. I will sell you this farm for two thousand dollars. You may pay the interest every year, and as much more as you can. We will not make any writings about it, but when it is all paid you shall have a deed, and B. accordingly goes on and occupies and fulfills the agreement annually with promptitude. Would the assessors think of taxing more than one individual? We think they would fulfil their obligations if they assessed the government tax on the \$2000 worth of property, and no more.

But another trouble arises.—After B. has paid part of the principal, say 1,000 dollars, should he still be taxed for two thousand dollars and A. for nothing? B. certainly has two thousand dollars in his hands—for this he should be taxed. He has created another 1000 dollars out of the farm and paid it over to A. and A. should be taxed for it. There has been an increase of property for government to defend and secure, and of course an increase of tax should be paid. But say some, if you do not tax A. when he has B's notes and mortgage for the farm, you will open the door to fraud. Rich people will invest their money in farms and real estate—taking notes and mortgages,—receive their interest, and then say to the Assessors, hands off gentlemen, don't you see this is only a mortgage? B. has the property and you should not tax property twice.

It is a lamentable case that rich men will dodge taxation, while the comparatively poor man whose property is visible, is sure to be taxed to the utmost. What way can there be devised to prevent this? That's the question, and we unite with the Editor of the Cultivator and all others who have thought of the subject, or desire to think of it, in calling the attention to the matter and inviting a discussion for the purpose of eliciting information and a plan whereby the evil may be remedied. Let us have neither doubling nor dodging of taxes.

Native Silk.

A writer in the Piscataquis Herald, under the signature J. L. whom we take to be our old friend Dr. Leech, recommends a trial of the native silk worm. There are several species of insects among which spin a cocoon when they go into the chrysalis state. One in particular, specimens of the cocoons of which Dr. Leech sent us, winds a very large cocoon with a coarse silk upon it. Has he become more acquainted with the habits of the worm—the best food for it &c. so as to be able to recommend it from any practical experience in this respect?

How to MEND APPLE TREES THAT HAVE BEEN GRAFTED BY MICE.—A. J. Downing, in a note to Lindley's Horticulture, says, that when trees have been grafted in the winter by mice, they may be preserved by cutting the edges of the bark smooth and inserting a ring or patch of bark taken from a limb. The new piece should fit snugly, and then be bound up, being covered with grafting mortar. In this way the edges of the old and the newly inserted pieces unite, the sap will have a passage and the life of the tree be saved.

A Good Example.

We copy the following from a private letter, because we wish to shew some young folks, in our mind's eye, a good example, and to give them a hint that instead of standing round in the way of the more industrious, that they had better flee to the wilderness and "get a living" by honest industry. Our friend enquires if we can furnish him with the back volumes of the Maine Farmer? The publishers can supply him with all the back volumes except the second, bound, for \$2.50 per vol. There are none on hand except those that are bound, but the last (vol. 9).—Ed.

"I am a young man just begun in the wilderness. One year ago last June, I struck the first blow on the lot, consequently have raised but one crop. Last summer I put up a small framed house, moved into it in September, with a wife and one child.

Agricultural pursuits are the all absorbing subject with me. I have a strong desire to search for the true principles of its science, and become a competent master in the art. By persevering practice, and diligent study, I trust my object in some degree will be attained. Whatever discoveries I may make in farming operations, with your permission, Mr. Editor, I will forward to you, for publication in your useful paper."

PROCURE YOUR SEED FOR SOWING AND PLANTING.—Spring will soon be here. In the mean time, it is good for the farmer to be laying out his plan of work, and preparing the means of carrying his plan into effect. The several kinds of grass seeds which he may want by and by, can be procured at a cheaper rate now than when the season for sowing has arrived and the seed becomes scarce in the market. So of other materials, such as seed wheat, oats, barley, peas, &c. If you have them not already, stir about and get them, and if you have a surplus, help your neighbor who may be "in a pinch" perhaps, and doesn't know exactly which way to turn for them.

ST. JOHN SWORTH A CURE FOR THE CONSUMPTION AND COUGH.—Take of the above for your constant drink, steep it as you would any tea, and if you should think you are growing worse, keep on and persevere—your recovery is certain. If threatened with a fever it will throw it off. Perhaps phlegm may be necessary, such as oilnut bark scraped long and steeped.

NOTE.—We publish the above at the special request of our friend Mott, not vouching for the efficacy of the above said Johnswort in such cases. We don't know but our friend is in a decline himself. When we saw him last summer he weighed 330 lbs. and now he hardly comes up to 327 lbs.

Raw Potatoes better than Cooked.

MR. HOLMES:—A. B. a farmer, had 4 pigs of the same litter, of course the same breed, very near of a size and flesh on the first day of December. He then placed 2 of them in a pen marked A. the other 2 in a similar one marked B. both of equal dimensions, warmth, &c. &c. To those in pen marked A. he gave a peck of raw potatoes per day—those in pen marked B. he gave precisely as many by measure well boiled. Those that eat the uncooked ones did pretty well, or kept in tolerable order for store swine, the object being not to fatten, but only to carry them to the first of March, 3 months in common order. But those that eat the cooked ones grew daily poor, and before March came must have perished by starvation had not the quantity been increased. The reason is plain, those boiled passed out of the system soon, while the others continued longer.

NOTE.—The above is from a very respectable source, and we publish it because it comes well vouched. But we doubt the cause. There must have been some other cause than the one alleged by our correspondent. We are decidedly in favor of cooking potatoes, when it can be conveniently done, and given warm to swine.—Ed.

Salathiel continues his remarks upon school books.

DEAR DOCTORS:—Among the benefactors of youth, of the great number who have devoted their time and talents to the improvement of the young, there are few whose names are more familiar to the present active generation of men in New-England, than the name of DANIEL ADAMS OF MOUNT VERNON, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

"The Scholar's Arithmetic," as it purports itself on the title page,—*"Adams Arithmetic"* as it was called by School urchins, was one of those unique books, unique in form and in contents, which once seen and once studied is never forgotten. A queer looking, queer shaped volume, it was never my lot to pore and ponder and blunder over. It was a half bound, sheep backed, dingy blue volume, more than the common length of school arithmetics, and in truth, it would measure with a Quakers hat of the most antique pattern. It was made in this form to allow blank spaces for the boys to set down the sums, after they had been worked out on the slate, into the book itself. A copy thus prepared, with the sums "all done" and set down in due order, was a suitable "Scholar's Arithmetic," prepared by a good scholar and made the stalk horse of every bad scholar in school. Indeed, a fellow, dull at figures would make this book the scape goat of all his errors, and would slyly correct his own errors, by referring to its sums, as they stood upon its leaves "all worked out."

The Scholar's Arithmetic was my first cyphering book, and a second hand copy, was "good as new" for me. It carried me through to the "miscellaneous examples," easy as a "college pony" and I now reflect upon the jaunt with more of pleasure, than I can assure myself I derived of profit from all my "ride and tie" experiments in cyphering. The whole business was, and still remains in cypher, and to decipher it back, would be to begin my school days over again. This book has changed in its form, within a few years and "a new and improved edition" now usurps the place of the old and earliest copy. The author yielded to the demand, and made it in form and contents like other

school books. Its distinctive character has gone forever. It has got to be "analytical" or "synthetical," or has compromised its "broad platform" for some "ology" or "ism." I would give more to see an old copy than I would to see the caravan. The new edition, I doubt not is improved in reality, and I only hope the school boys of the present day will use it as extensively, and become as fondly attached to it as their predecessors were to the first editions.

Adams' Geography, too, is a book used both for reading classes and for study in many of our country schools. It was and I suppose still continues, a valuable compilation, and those who do not get their geographical knowledge by practical experiment, those who do not "go round the world with Captain Cook," may learn to navigate in the chimney corner, by consulting its pages.

I know not whether "DANIEL ADAMS OF MOUNT VERNON, NEW HAMPSHIRE," is a middle aged, or an aged man; but he holds a place in my memory, coeval with Robert B. Thomas "The Farmers' Almanac" maker.

THE MONITORIAL READER, by Daniel Adams, M. D. Author of "Adams' New Arithmetic," &c. has been put into my hands. It is, I suppose, the latest, and probably intended as the last legacy of the author and compiler to New England scholars. It is intended as a reading book for schools and Academies, and is admirably adapted for its purpose.

"These exercises" (I quote the preface) "are mostly selections from various periodicals of the day—generally in the colloquial, and therefore, in reading, well suited to give full exercise to all the various modifications and inflections of the voice. They come from the heart—abound in striking and interesting illustrations, and no youth of ordinary sensibility, can fail of being interested, admonished, instructed and improved.

"The influences will all be found on the side of virtue, morality, and, though last, not least, religion. Every thing sectarian is scrupulously avoided. While making this what we conceive it should be, as a reading book for the higher classes in schools, we have endeavored to gather about it such attractions as that it shall frequently beguile a leisure hour at home."

For once I believe the book, itself answers the promise in the preface. Its easy, simple and familiar lessons, must make it a general favorite with youth who are learning to read well, and I venture to assert that the Monitorial Reader will readily take its appropriate place, beside the Scholar's Arithmetic, and the School Geography, by the same author.

It is a fault of reading books that their selections are of too high an order of composition. They are for the most part in the "elevated style," and are altogether unfit for reading lessons for schools. They are both in style and character, productions that require to be read, to be understood by the intellects of the highest culture. They are unsuited to be studied and read by unformed and immature minds, for the reason that such minds can neither comprehend nor appreciate such selections either in subject or in style.

No objection, such as I have made against most of the first class books for schools can be made to lie against the Monitorial Reader. From some what patient examination of its contents, and from reading with much interest, many of its prose and poetical selections, I am induced to give it a hearty recommendation and bid it "God speed" into all our schools, whether high or low,—in town or country.

THE MONITORIAL READER, can doubtless, be obtained from all the book-sellers. CARPENTER and HARRIS, OF AUGUSTA have them for sale, and I would advise the Superintendent School Committees, of our towns to obtain copies, and give the work a faithful examination and a fair trial.

I mentioned, more than a year since, the subject of introducing Agricultural Journals into our schools in one of my communications for your paper. I lost my office of School Committee man by moving "out of town," or I should have persevered and obtained its trial on a small scale. But my changing towns has not changed my interest, and I resort to it again for the purpose of repeating the recommendation.

The monthly, issue of the Maine Farmer, will, from its form and its contents, and the times of its issue admirably adapt itself for the purposes of a "Reading book" for schools; and by getting into schools it would get into families, and "children of a larger growth" would become interested in the reading the lessons of children of a smaller growth, and great and mutual benefits and blessings would result therefrom. It would be a means of diffusing knowledge and intelligence and "the latest news" to the widest possible extent.

I have not space to write more at present, but may resume this subject in some future communication.

Yours truly,

SALATHIEL.

Agriculture.

MR. HOLMES:—I will give you some account of a discussion on the subject of Agriculture, at a debating society held at Mexico, a town adjoining Rumford, a short time since. The subject of discussion was, "Resolved that agriculture properly conducted, will have a greater effect in securing American Liberty than any other cause." The affirmative of this question, your humble servant was appointed to defend, and on the negative was Mr. Alvin Kimball, of Mexico. The debate was protracted to a late hour, and the two parties contended with unyielding obstinacy. I was supported in the argument in favor of Agriculture by Mr. Charles Walton of Mexico, a young law student, who in an able speech pointed out the immense utility of Agricultural science. (By the way, I will observe that I was much delighted to find one young law student who has good sense enough to appreciate the importance of Agriculture. I was also supported by Mr. Ebenezer Harlow of Mexico, a sturdy farmer, who could not sit still and hear the interests of Agriculture opposed, but rose, and in a short speech expressed his indignant feelings. On the other side of Mr. Kimball, was David Knapp Esq., of Rumford, Dr. Elijah Walker of Mexico

and John Read, Esq., of Byron, all of whom made a display of more or less zeal with a view to prove that other causes will operate as powerfully in perpetuating the free institutions of our Republic as Agriculture properly conducted. As you may well suppose, Mr. Editor, we disputed the ground with them "inch by inch," but were unable as I suppose at the close of the debate to fully conquer the monster prejudice. The question was decided as follows, years 10, says 11, neutral 2. I however came to the conclusion that this result was quite a triumph when we consider that this debate took place in a section of the country where the people have not as yet thought it expedient to form an agricultural society. J. E. ROLFE.

Rumford, Dec. 1841.

Agriculture Recommended to Young Men.

MR. HOLMES:—I propose to make a few observations as an inducement to young men, to turn their attention to agricultural pursuits, particularly of commencing in the wilderness, to make themselves farmers. There are thousands of acres of uncultivated land in the State of Maine, which is as good as any in New England, to make farms, and there are vast numbers of young men crowding the cities, to get employment, or following pursuits which are detrimental to health and prosperity, who ought to be in the wilderness making themselves farmers, and thus laying a foundation for their future prosperity, if blessed with strength and health to labor. There are inconveniences I know attendant upon beginning in the wilderness, but after all our hardships and deprivations, we experience a double satisfaction, in a contented mind, a peace of conscience, and health of body, that excessive labor gives, while it is gratifying to us, to be instruments in making the wilderness, and solitary places to bud and blossom as the rose. I feel a strong attachment for young men, those who are just coming upon the stage of action for themselves, and their country. They are taking the places of their fathers, to fill important stations left vacant by them, either by death, or inability by old age, how important then it is they should be preparing themselves for the responsible duties that may be required of them, by cultivating the mind. There is no way in which a young man can so well get an education, as by manual labor, and there is no labor so agreeable to health and the expansion of thought, as the pursuits of agriculture. Should they ever be called to fill important stations, like *Cincinnatus*, they will be prepared to succor the laboring class, particularly the farming community. Many suppose that farmers cannot get time for study and reflection. This is a great mistake, for a farmer conducts his business judiciously, he not only finds time for study, but has many leisure hours which he can devote to his studies.

In addition to this advantage, they may generally be raised much cheaper; of this fact I am certain, so far as it respects myself. For five years past, I have raised both, and have kept an accurate account of the cost of each, and while my potatoes have cost twelve and a half cents per bushel, my Ruta Bagas have averaged but five cents. Now, Sir, I think, that this difference in the expense of producing them, will quite compensate the sensitive qualities of the Doctor's olfactory nerves, and the Squire's "job" for carrying them out to the cattle. At any rate, it must do something towards it, for from what I know of both of these gentlemen, either of them would undergo some little inconvenience, provided they could be well paid for it, and it did no injury to any others.

In order Mr. Editor, that you may have my reasons for knowing that I can raise the Ruta Bagas cheaper than the Potatoes, I send you a copy of my accounts current for the past year. I had one fourth of an acre of the Ruta Bagas, and one acre of the Potatoes. The ground on which I raised the former was planted with corn in 1840, on which I then put twenty cart loads, or as more practical farmers than myself would say, ten cords of manure—half of the value of which I charge to the Ruta Bagas, this I believe, is a fair estimate.

Dr. Ruta Bagas. For 5 cords of manure at \$1 per cord, \$5.00
" Ploughing twice and harrowing 1.00
" Sowing .50
" First weeding two days 2.00
" Second do one day, 1.00
" Seed, .25
" Harvesting three and a half days 2.62 1-2
\$12.37

Credit by 280 bushels. Dr. Potatoes. For 40 cords of manure (half this year) 20.00
" Ploughing and harrowing, 2.00
" Planting three days, 3.00
" Hoeing three do 2.00
" Second hoeing two days, 2.00
" Seed twenty bushels, 5.00
" Harvesting nine days, 6.75
\$41.75

Credit by 360 bushels. ASA BARTON.

Gardland, Jan. 20, 1842.

Prevention of Smut better than Cure.

MR. HOLMES:—I fully concur with Mr. Crosby in the above sentiment. Altho' I have never tried his preventive, yet from his statement I have no reason to doubt its efficacy. I have for many years considered that the raising of smutty wheat is needless as it is useless or injurious. More than fifty years ago my father applied a method which he ever afterwards practised with complete success, and which I have always found to be effectual without exception. We first prepare the wheat by cleansing in the manner described by Mr. Crosby, and then instead of blue vitriol, put in two or three quarts of slacked lime to the bushel, mix it well together, and stir it two or three times a day, keeping it sufficiently moist. Warm water is preferable to cold, as it will facilitate the germination.

There need be no apprehension of the lime killing the wheat or destroying its germinating qualities, as I have frequently known it to sprout more than half an inch in this situation. From twenty-four to forty-eight hours is generally sufficient to destroy the smut. But should your seed be badly

saturated with smut, it may be necessary to be more particular in cleansing, use more lime, or suffer it to lay longer before sowing. Some have used ashes or lye as a matter of economy, or when they could not procure lime, but with these there is danger of destroying the seed, without much caution.

OLIVER HERRICK.

Levision, Feb. 1, 1842.

Rutabaga vs. Potatoes.

MR. HOLMES:—I have noticed in the Maine Farmer, that some of the most eminent farmers of the goodly County of Somerset, are out against Rutabagas. Doctor Bates thinks they are not so profitable as potatoes,—that they take a great deal of room in the cellar, and make such a stench, that no human beings ought to live in the house where they are deposited &c. I am well aware Dear Sir, that the same number of bushels of Ruta Bagas require more room than potatoes, and also, that when first put into the cellar, they give rather an offensive smell, but this subsides after a little while, unless the cellar is very warm,—and they ought not to be kept in a warm cellar, for it is known to almost every person, that they will keep much better in a cool cellar, than a warm one, and in fact Sir, no matter how cool the cellar is, if it does not freeze, and even should they freeze some, it does not do them so much injury as it does most other vegetables.

Now, Mr. Editor, it is my deliberate opinion, that the extra room which they require, and the offensive smell which they give, and of which the good Doctor complains, is counterbalanced by the advantage of being enabled to keep them in the coldest part of the cellar. To be sure, the Doctor's cellar may be warm in every part, and it most likely is so, as he is a first rate farmer, yet possessing such ample means as he does, he could easily construct one under his barn, or some of his outbuildings, which would be not only convenient, but would obviate some of the difficulties, which he so feelingly describes.

Judah McLellan Esquire, also says, that he is of the opinion that potatoes are much the most profitable crop for the farmer. The most of the Squire's objections are, if I understand him, as expressed before the Agricultural Society of Somerset County, that they not only take a great deal of more room in the cellar, but it is "such a job" to carry them out to the cattle, sheep &c.

Here, Dear Doctor, I am also aware that it is some considerable labor to give Ruta Bagas to cattle or sheep, but I would just hint to the Squire, that it is also some labor to "lug out potatoes" from the cellar to the cattle, and at the same time I am of the opinion that the former is worth more for them than the latter. I have endeavored as far as I could, to compare the relative value of each, and as far as my experience goes, I must surely give my voice in favor of the Ruta Bagas.

In addition to this advantage, they may generally be raised much cheaper; of this fact I am certain, so far as it respects myself. For five years past, I have raised both, and have kept an accurate account of the cost of each, and while my potatoes have cost twelve and a half cents per bushel, my Ruta Bagas have averaged but five cents. Now, Sir, I think, that this difference in the expense of producing them, will quite compensate the sensitive qualities of the Doctor's olfactory nerves, and the Squire's "job" for carrying them out to the cattle. At any rate, it must do something towards it, for from what I know of both of these gentlemen, either of them would undergo some little inconvenience, provided they could be well paid for it, and it did no injury to any others.

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Political Philosophy.

MR. HOLMES:—I propose from time to time to give some sharp touches upon different subjects, and should I commit errors or advance sentiments which are wrong or in any degree derogatory to the best interests of the community, I will thank you to notice those errors and correct them. My thoughts have of late been much occupied with the subject of political philosophy, and a question arose to my mind, what connexion has this science with farming? I was very much perplexed. But I was favored with a conversation with one of your correspondents who relieved me very much from my embarrassment. He advised me to take a view in the following manner. First, endeavor to conceive of the vast number that may obtain profitable employment in agriculture in our country, if the same be well conducted. Secondly, take a glance at the history and policy of European governments and the present condition of the great body of the people in Europe. Thirdly, take a telescopic view of the future prospects of our own country. Here I was

staggered again; what is meant by telescopic? your correspondent advised me to search the dictionary, I did look in an old dictionary, but I could not find the word. I however found the word telescope, which means a glass for distant views. Your correspondent told me that telescopic meant the same as telescope, only one is a noun and the other an adjective. I now began to have clear ideas upon this subject. Viewing as it were with a telescope the future prospects of our country and occasionally glancing at the present condition of the bulk of the population in Europe, a thought rushed upon my mind—will the American laborer ever be reduced to such a state of misery and degradation as that of the European? And again I was desirous of ascertaining the precise meaning of the word philosophy, and I resorted again to the dictionary, and found that it meant reasoning, political philosophy then must mean reasoning on political subjects,—very well: I became convinced that the political philosopher has quite a task to perform, and I am inclined to think that now is the time to begin to build the foundation of measures calculated to secure the future well being of our country. I am inclined to think that a politician who can pass by the subject of agriculture without a strong emotion must be rather ignorant or wanting in patriotism.

Rumford Jan. 1842. THOMAS PHELPS.

Best Bush Squashes.

Dr. Holmes of the Maine Farmer, inquires whether there is a better variety of Bush Squash, than the scollop—and if there is, where the seed can be obtained? In the summer of 1838, we planted a few hills with "Early Bush Crookneck Squash" seed, which we obtained of J. L. Belden, Esq., Wethersfield, Conn., that proved to be a much superior to the scollop. They were in shape, a perfect crookneck, of a bright orange color, hard shelled when ripe, were quite good yielders, did not run, were early, farinaceous and sweet. But where the seed can be obtained, is much more difficult for us to determine.

We have annually ordered this variety of seed, and have received in answer, seeds labeled "Early Bush Crookneck Squash," but instead of the genuine "crooknecks," we have found them, "any thing, every thing, and just nothing at all," in consequence of crosses with other inferior varieties.

Will friend Belden, or some other person, inform us where the real "pure bush crookneck," may be found?—Maine Cultivator.

NOTE.—This is the very kind that we want. We have never seen any squash like what is here described, nor do we know where the seed can be obtained. If the Ed. of the Me. Cultivator can obtain any of the seed of the real *pure*, we should like to be his customer for a quantity. Ed.

Agricultural Address.

The Farmers' Register contains an address to the Agricultural Society of Cumberland county, Va., by W. S. MORTON, President of the Society. The object of the address is to show that man, by the use of his hands, is doomed to labor, and that obedience to this law generally ensures success. After opening the subject in a happy manner, the author imagines a traveller making observations in the "Old Dominion." Similar sights may sometimes be met with elsewhere.—New E. Farmer.

"Let our traveller now come about the homestead, and he will find the dwelling-house good, bad, or indifferent, as the case may be. The same may be said of the granary. The stable is apt to be indifferent—in many instances very bad; with a wet and filthy floor, and sometimes with mire so deep at the door, as to require some burger to induce a horse to encounter the entrance. Perchance near the door there may be piles of manure, long risen by the rains, not actually put there to spoil, but thrown out to prevent the horses from being half buried, on lying down. This is admitted to be an extreme case, but for its slovenliness and cruelty deserves rebuke. Imagine our traveller grazing at an animal which might have stood in butch among Pharaoh's lean kine, begrimed with filth, and covered with ice, its hollow eyes mournfully turned towards the ladder-stick, with its hinder legs almost crossed, to present the sharpest edge possible to the wind, while its fore ones are stretched, with almost dying energy as props.—Were he from Yorkshire, England, or our own South Branch of Potomac, he might feel some doubt about the *species* of this poor beast; he would feel or rain, however, from its horns, its mournful howling, and chewing its cud—if cut it had to chew—that it belonged to the genus "Bos." Such a picture as this, also, is very rare, but I think I have seen something like it. The owner of this animal means to improve his stock, when he gets ready. But what is that our stranger is inspecting so narrowly? Its face is sharp, and it is sharp all over. It looks as if it had just passed through a rolling mill. He has read of the opossum, and he would like to take a look at its pouch. Its roots, however, are in fact, as in fact, only if only had ears, he would suspect it must belong to the hog family. Perhaps the owner of these animals sells corn. Some few instances of such misguided, left-handed economy may be found in our country, and as no punishment can be inflicted on them except ridicule, they should have enough of that. I am happy, gentlemen, to feel assured that such extreme cases of mismanagement are not to be found in our vicinity, or among our members; and to think that I perceive evidences of something like improvement. Let us earnestly endeavor to make these much more manifest."

But let us introduce our traveller to the people. If he be fit to make observations at all, he has already observed that success in agriculture, or indeed any thing else, depends much more upon them, as agents, than upon any thing on which they may operate.

Permit me to promise, that whatever reflections may be made in relation to the young, rises from no unkind feeling towards them, but from a deep and mournful conviction, that their faults are produced mainly by errors of their parents and teachers, and errors in public sentiment.

The time was, when our boys were drilled in the rudiments of education, by sound scholars among the Episcopal clergy. Afterwards, by well qualified clergymen of other denominations. These gentlemen rigidly inculcated on their pupils, that while they were boys, they certainly were not men, and when necessary, they made them sensibly feel the truth of this. The impression was so deep, that even after they became men, they could not so easily be deceived by the corruption of the truth, in this lie, it. But the corruption of the truth, in this lie, it. But the corruption of the truth, in this lie, it.

In more modern times, somebody discovered that the clergy had too much important business to occupy every moment of their time, to spend any part of it in the education of youth, even before a safe and well adjusted scheme for their education could be devised.

Since this discovery, parents and teachers have got together by advertisement, and every other con-

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GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

LECTURES ON PHRENOLOGY.—We have been gratified, during the past week, in listening to a course of Lectures on Phrenology, by Mr. Alonzo Bartlett. Mr. Bartlett has paid much attention to the science, and has had an excellent opportunity of observing practical experience as a manipulator. As a lecturer he engages the attention of the audience by his candor and by the clear and lucid manner in which he presents the subject to his hearers, adapted alike to the comprehension of the child and the understanding of the man. His examination of heads gave general satisfaction, and evinced his talent in reading the phrenological developments and unfolding their combinations in the delineation of individual character. Those who have an opportunity to hear him will not regret the time and expense.

THE WEATHER.—Oh what weather!—The weather thus far this winter has been as changeable as a chameleon's color. We have good sleighing to day—a rain to-morrow, and a freeze next day. Last Saturday the sleighing was gone and the frost in this vicinity began to start from the ground in some spots. Tuesday it snowed and Wednesday, Old Boreas had a real "frolic with the feathers." We have not had so changeable a winter as the present for many a year.

OXFORD CONVENTION OF TEACHERS, AND FRIENDS OF EDUCATION.—We are happy to be able to state that an Association has been formed in Oxford County, which promises well for the interests of popular education. Near the close of the Fall term in the Buckfield High School and Lyceum, a Committee was appointed by the Teachers' Association to enquire and report as to the expediency of organizing a County Convention for the promotion of general education. A meeting was called by this Committee on Saturday, Dec. 18, at the Buckfield High School House, but a severe storm prevented attendance. A subsequent call secured a meeting at the above named place, on New-year's day, when a Constitution was adopted, and various topics discussed.

A number of gentlemen from several different towns became members, and a standing Committee of arrangements was raised, consisting of one from each town represented.

This Committee with the standing Clerk, has the direction of the affairs of the Convention, subject to the action of that body at its meetings.

A second meeting was held by adjournment at Livermore, on Saturday, Jan. 29th, when an address was delivered by Timothy Ludden Esq., of Turner, which was well received, and a copy requested for publication with the doings of the meeting, in the Oxford Democrat. The discussions and resolutions on this occasion were spirited and of a highly practical character, and great harmony was manifested in the results of deliberation.

Its third meeting is to be at TURNER—BRADFORD VILLAGE, on Saturday, Feb. 26, when we shall hope to see a full house and a good meeting. There is a fine field open in Oxford County for the action of such a Convention. There is a good share of vigorous enterprising intellects, and warm hearts in the region, which only need the influence of thorough and appropriate culture to render this a very interesting region as it respects the interests of Education. Discussion will do good. It has already done good, even in its beginnings, and we anticipate a deeper interest in the good cause in this part of the State than has ever yet been felt. The subjects are very numerous which may justly claim attention.

What are the chief defects in our present method of instruction and government? What defects in books? What defects in the size, structure and furnishing of school houses? What changes are needed in the studies pursued in our common schools? What steps can be taken for the better preparation of school teachers? What can be done to elevate the tone of public sentiment, so that good qualifications for teaching shall be sought, appreciated and rewarded?

From Our Correspondent.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK.—This is the anniversary week at the Capital. The Temperance Union holds its annual session to day and tomorrow, at the Baptist Church. Among the attractions this year, is the Rev. Mr. Pierpont of Boston. This gentleman has been battling the watch with his own parish, on temperance and intemperance, and abolition for a long period, and steel razor straps, and theatrical prize essays, and various other matters have been legged into the arena. The person is evidently pugnacious, and is settled over a parish that is not infected with the non-resistance mania.

The Ladies Temperance Fair opened for the transaction of business last evening, at Concert Hall. Mr. Pierpont addressed the collection for a brief period and advised the purchasers to spend freely, and the ladies behind the counter to sell their bargains to the highest bidder. He is evidently a man who combines the extremes of pathos and humor, and would have shone on the stage as he shines in the pulpit. The sales were effected to a fair amount, and this evening, music, songs, glee, &c., are to be added to the other attractions of the occasion.

Wednesday Morning, Feb. 2.—I heard Mr. Pierpont last evening illustrate the "wine question," and he did it admirably. He showed the temperate, good society wine drinkers, which vile companies they were perpetually pouring down their throats, under the cognomen of champagne, port, and madeira. He proved them *ardent spirits*, by showing that they would burn blue, like rum, brandy and other spirits, and still more, burn men's vitals to cinders.

Much of the champagne that is sold for the real article is only sham. It is made in New Jersey out of white turnip juice, sugar of lead, spirits of wine and other villainous compounds. Indeed the making of willow baskets and champagne baskets is quite a business along the Jersey shore, and keeping willows there, are in reality brought to a mournful end. As for the Port, very little of what is sold, was ever imported. Its name imports that it comes from the city of Oporto in Portugal, but the Portuguese, who are the constituted judges, aver that it is a Yankee imposture, and is made in the same port in which it is sold. It is nothing but new rum colored with log wood and red lead, and made palatable by a mixture of other "poisons." As for Madeira, more of that is made off the Island, than can be squeezed from the grapes that grow on its sunny

side. An old friend of mine is ready to swear that the best chicken pie he ever ate in his life, was made out of grey squirrels, it tasted so natural. In like manner most of the best Madeira, that passes the test with our noted wine tasters, is made in the garrets and attics of the New York wine dealers. Mr. Pierpont showed up cider and beer to be ardent spirits, by a test similar to that imposed upon the wines. Cider drinkers, of all drunkards, are the most hateful, and cider the worst of all alcoholic compounds. It is in these latter days but little used, and can now only muddle brains and obscure faculties, that in their best estate, were never very pellucid.

The Fair last evening, was crowded and jammed as close as ladies and gentlemen could be packed without injury. "Twas, by all odds the most dense population that I was ever squeezed into. The girls were thick stowed as three mice in a mitten, and the men in attempting to gyrate were knocked out of their orbits. There was a perpetual crossing of each other's track, and if one could't tread on his own feet, he was sure to be accommodated by having some one tread on them for him, and from the exclamations and ejaculations which reached my hearing, I should infer that some members were pretty essentially corn'd up, regardless of the place or pledge; all such favors if not thankfully received, were readily acknowledged, and the way sinners groined under the infliction, would make a man feel from crown to foot sole. I rec'd many such tokens of remembrance, and think that my weight of character was duly stamped on the foot-stool of more than one friend, and I had various assurances that it was really felt.

The music commenced about nine o'clock, and it was music, that had it not been drowned by other noises, would have frightened the rats from the cellar; some amateur requested that conversation might be suspended during the singing, an arrogant and impudent trespass upon the "liberty of speech," which I was glad to see, and hear disregarded. *Fashionable music* is my most especial abhorrence; its "measured malice" I cannot abide. Doctor Johnson said, "of all noises, music was the least annoying." Were he alive in our time, when the natural gift is obscured by the "scientific" he would give it the first place in the list of annoyances. Speech is not more used by the artful to conceal their thoughts than is the modern art of singing to destroy all harmony of sweet sounds. But I must beware, for singers are a testy body, and I may provoke another screeching in my ears, which mercy avert! I was glad to get into the crowded Fair, and I was fairly crowded out, which made me twice glad.

SATURDAY, Feb. 5. I purchased at the Abolition Fair at Hallowell, this week, a miniature likeness of a Berkshire pig, beautifully done up in black velvet, which, on the first occasion that offers, I shall duly forward to the Editor of the Farmer. He is decidedly ebony in complexion, and will challenge comparison with that thick darkness of Egyptian memory, which came down upon a time upon Pharaoh and his minions. Whether it is a likeness of any of "Friend Hains's" Aristocratic stock, or whether it came over the ocean with other English articles, and is right from Berkshire, I was not particular to inquire. I bought it on the foot for sixteen cents and thought I "got pork enough for a shilling." I send him where he will be prized according to his merits. He is unexceptionable in form, size and color, and as the boy said of Day and Martin, is "a real shiner." I bought another, of the striped breed, a mixture, I infer, of the Newbury white and Berkshire, with a streak of the Massachusetts fifteen gallon law, and have forwarded him to a young Washingtonian on Saco River. I hope he won't play any of the pranks of the rowdy breed from which he descended, such as tempting the youngster to violate the pledge, for in that event he would prove "too much pork for a shilling."

Carlyle somewhere likens the Editor of a daily Press to a threshing, who piles his flail, day after day upon the same bundle of straw, and wakes the reading community every morning, with his thundering thracks upon the threshing floor, long after every head of grain has been beaten out, and, eaten up, by news gluttons,—in like manner a correspondent at the capital, is compelled to work over and turn over old straw, day after day, and thrash it with the same formality, as if like the widows crew, it was found every morning re-plenished, and every "head of straw" re-filled with bearded wheat. For what is it, but a repetition of "petitions received and referred," "papers passed in concurrence," "to be engrossed" and "finally passed," which comes at last and shuts the scene?—Legislative, like human life, is at best "a tale—full of sound and fury—signifying nothing."

MONDAY, Feb. 7.

In the House.—The Committee to which was referred the subject of the License law have reported a Bill repealing that law. The Bill is this forenoon under discussion in the House, and the Temperance members look upon it, some with auspicious, and others with inimical glances. One gentleman avers that the repeal will be attended with injurious consequences in his section. He lives "all along shore," where traders deal in hooks, lines, and every variety of fishing tackle. He judges that the repeal will make the sinker too heavy, and drown all the fishing interest in rum, in fine that Alcohol will devour his constituents in the same proportion that they devour Alcohol,—something such a contest as that between Pat's snakes, which disappeared down each others throats. Another gentleman from Franklin, says, the law has done great good in his section of the interior of the State. Moral ension did much, but the laws "finished up," when that failed, which is repeated the grog seller would again erect his standard. The opposers of the law aver that it stands in the way of reform, as it gives a character to, and engages moral and respectable men in the traffic. Take the law out the way, and the cold water army will drown alcohol, as Pharaoh and his host was drowned in the Red Sea.

The discussion bids fair to be long and general, and most of the speakers are for "taking a tiff" at it. Some clamor for indefinite postponement, and others, who are in favor of repeal, but wish the subject to receive further attention from the mass of the people, are in favor of referring it to the next Legislature.

When the License law is a dead letter its repeal is asked for; but when it is literally the "Letter of the Law," its continuance is favored. The discussion grows spirited and the speakers are getting hot. One speaker says repeal this law and rum sellers will cluster as thick and have such a jubilee as the crowds had in their enormous mass meetings on the

sea shore, when the bounty on their heads was taken off.

Those who hold the law as a rod over the head of the retailer, only furnish him after all, with a "guaging rod," regulating his sales and measuring his profits, instead of a rod of correction.

Most of the talk was on reference to next Legislature which was refused and the bill was indefinitely postponed by a very great majority.

TUESDAY, Feb. 8.
In Senate.—The report of the Committee on the License law came up from the House indefinitely postponed. Mr. Bridgman moved that the Senate non-concur in the House and refer this report, which refers the subject to the next Legislature. After some little discussion by Messrs. Bridgman and Lane in favor of nonconurrence and reference to the next Legislature, and by Messrs. Otis, Humphrey and Parris, in favor of indefinite postponement, and concurrence with the House. The Senate concurred in the House, sixteen to four.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 9.
A change has come over the spirit of the weather. Up to this time, it has been as capricious as a coquette—one hour all sunshine and smiles, and the next, the skies mantled in mourning weeds and an atmosphere suffused with tears. Since last night it has put on a more decided character, and has blossomed and stormed like an infuriated woman. Old dame weather this morning has really "got her dander up," and those, who yesterday were sporting in light dresses, to-day are clad in ample wrappers to protect themselves from her blows. *Blows* are greatly mitigated, when they fall on wool, and "a cotton bag battery," in wrapper form, with cambric covering, is the surest fortification and defence, against the rude assaults of her old spouse Boreas.

The ice in the Kennebec commenced breaking up below the Dam and about the bridge on Saturday. The rains, however did not raise its current sufficient to part it from the shore, and the jammed masses soon found a stopping place—such a day as this must congeal its surface again, as hard as ever. The mercury, even, denotes the changes with more than political accuracy, and the quicksilver shrinks into the bulb, as if apprehensive that by remaining out, it would render itself liable to "this cold." Indeed, I am told that the thermometers in town, all seem affected by "a general apathy," and won't "turn out" so long as this unpropitious weather continues.

It is amusing to see the members come in, holding on to their noses with both hands. The way Jack Frost calls the eyes and noses, (eyes and nose) forbids all skulking the vote. He first counts them red, and if they "stand uncovered" in his Representative Hall, which is "big as all out doors," and carpeted with snow, long enough for "the monitors to return the House" he will make a goodly portion of the nose as white, and so make up his quorum to do business.

I informed you yesterday, that the Legislature had indefinitely postponed the bill repealing the License Law. The most the Committee hoped, or wished to effect, by their report was, to obtain its reference to the next Legislature.

I am opposed to the License Law, in its whole length and breadth, and regard it at best, as a cunning device of the Devil to keep up the traffic by the sale of indulgences. It violates the freedom of trade, gives a legal respectability to the sale of ardent spirits, and constitutes a rum monopoly, which gives all the enormous profits into the hands of a few "persons of good moral character." If the business of rum selling is to be continued under the sanction of the law, why should it be confined to a privileged few. Let poor publicans and sinners dip into it for a living on an equality with "pharisees and hypocrites," and persons whose moral characters square with the requisitions of the law.

The law, so far as I know any thing of its operation, in nine tenths of the State, is a dead letter, and is only effective in securing great gains to rich rum sellers, and affords contemptible pettifoggers an opportunity of putting fees into their pockets, by instituting suits against petty retailers, under the affected guise of great regard for the moral welfare of the community. I apprehend when we are all under the protection of such *disinterested* guardians of the public welfare, as legal pettifoggers and licensed rum sellers, the reign of optimism on earth, so much prayed for by the transcendentalists, will have already commenced.

The public mind is being agitated on this subject, and the license law is every where being discussed. For this reason I wished it referred to the next Legislature, in the full assurance that "the sober second thought" of the people would meet, and either sweep it from the face of the Statute Book, or amend its provisions in such a way as to make it promotive of good, as all laws should be, at least by their influence, if not by their enforcement. The present License Law seems to me, to be only promotive of harm.

I apprehend that where legal government is demanded, self-government only, is needed. The law in the inner man, is efficient in this business, and let the practitioners at the bar of public opinion appeal to this law and enforce its sanctions by sound arguments, and its operation will prove more effective than all the Legislative enactments which can be passed upon the statute book.

In fine has the legislature the right, to forbid the sale of an article that has long been in use, to one set of men, and then to empower another set of men to deal in it.

"The world is governed too much." It has been well said, that in this country we are for doing every thing by law, and the consequence is, that nothing is done well. We do not leave enough to the volitions of the people; people will be much more likely to be moral and temperate in their habits, if left to be guided by their own free will, than they will be under the compulsory and hateful process of the law. There is an impatience of legal restraints among yankees, which will hardly permit them to do right, when they feel themselves all the time impelled more by the law of the State, than by the law of conscience. People object that their private and personal acts should be ruled in this way. So long as they do not violate the common law by committing violence upon the rights of others, it is absurd to control them in the exercise of their own private rights. The history of human government furnishes only a wretched commentary upon all attempts to coerce men into the practice of morality. Instead of enforcing morals, the law has only enforced outrage and wrong. The evil intended to be lessened and restrained, has only been increased. I trust such an influence will be brought to bear on the next Legislature from the

people, that all laws licensing the traffic in alcoholic drinks, will be repealed, a great and moral power is now at work in the very hearts of the people, and thousands influenced by their own convictions, are throwing aside the intoxicating bowl. The law alone stands in the way of complete success in this work, and in spite of the plausible plea which self interest urges for its continuance, I hope it will by order of the sovereign people be expunged. It has drawn black lines around the people, and now let the people draw black lines around the law, which it cannot pass. To make men truly and really moral we must make them free!

The County Officer Bill is under consideration in the House, and the members of that body are letting off their compressed steam. The members of the House are infected with an itch for talking. They have a reporter, and their long talks all get published, every one says his say, as long and as often as possible.

I was amused yesterday, to hear the Temperance speeches on the License law, from many, who speak on nothing else. But they knew all about Temperance, and could tell all about Temperance. Many a speech was made that had many times resounded in echoes and rattled among the rafters of many a village and country school house.

There is no reporter in the Senate, and the grave members of that body of course, preserve their gravity undisturbed; for to make a speech and then report it, is getting a little too much of "the hair of the same dog." I shall try and kidnap Pike about the first of March, if I can catch him away from his bed. When he is carried away captive, the House will be ready to adjourn without day in concurrence with the Senate.

The Senate, this forenoon had little to do, and of course did little quiet, and adjourned, and the members came into the House to hear some talk. They want "tongues and sounds" I'll warrant to day at their boarding houses, for they are being satisfied with tongues and sounds before dinner. As for the Speakers, they are too numerous to mention by names. Various amendments are being proposed, all of which add fuel to the fire of debate and furnish the sham-fighters with a new supply of blank cartridges.

Patience at length did its perfect work—that is, worked itself up, and the previous question was called. Some gentlemen undertook to debate this, but there was a leak in their wind and they gave up. The previous question cut off the unadvised amendment as square as the Farmer's wife cut off the tails of the three blind mice.

The question was taken by yeas and nays, and the bill passed 169 to 13.

After this an order was offered summoning certain persons before the Committee on the Insane Hospital, which furnished a subject for a fresh exhibition of insanity. The members to day are as full of wind in doors as the weather is full of wind out, and Boreas out doors and Boreas in, are blowing it out in glorious harmony. It was then half past one, and I felt peculiarly the lines of Doctor Watts—

"Ho! ho ye hungry, starving souls,
"That feed upon the wind!"

So I adjourned to dinner.

At the annual meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, held in Winthrop, Feb. 9, 1842, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz:—

G. A. Benson, President.
Jos. H. Underwood, Vice President.
E. Holmes, Cor. Secretary.
Wm. Noyes, Rec. Secretary.
P. Benson, Jr., Treasurer.
S. Wood Jr., Collector.
N. Foster, Trustee.
E. Wood, Trustee.
A. Sampson, Trustee.
John Hains, Trustee.
Sam'l Davis, Trustee.
O. Bean, Trustee.
J. A. Metcalf, Trustee.
O. Howard, Trustee.
B. Southworth, Trustee.
E. Holmes, Trustee.
H. Hartin, Trustee.
S. Benjamin, Trustee.
T. Pierce, Trustee.
C. Fairbanks, Trustee.
D. Hains, Trustee.
John Hains, Trustee.
J. O. Craig, Trustee.
O. Bean, Trustee.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

THURSDAY, Feb. 8.
Senate.—Mr. Eastman, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported legislation inexpedient on an Order relative to the Collectors of School Districts. Also, on an Order relative to the collection of taxes on non-resident lands.

Also, on an Order relative to limiting the time in which actions may be brought against Deputy Sheriffs.

Also, in relation to prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits upon or near Military parades—that the Judiciary Committee be discharged and that the same be referred to the Committee on License Laws.

Also, upon a Resolve of the Legislature of Massachusetts, in relation to the Distribution of the proceeds of the Public Lands—that they be discharged and that the same be referred to the Committee that have that subject under consideration.

Also, upon Resolves of the House of Delegates of Virginia, relative to the New York controversy—legislation inexpedient.

Also, leave to withdraw upon the Petition of John Moor et al, for action of the Legislature in favor of amending the Constitution of the U. States, relative to delivering up fugitive slaves.

All of which reports were read and accepted. **House.**—Mr. Otis of St. George, called up the following order, some days since introduced by Mr. Cogswell of St. Berwick, and laid on the table viz:—

Ordered, That the Committee on Finance, be directed to apportion and assess a tax of—dollars, upon the several counties, cities, towns and plantations in this State, with liberty to vary the same, not exceeding three per cent, in apportioning the fractional parts, upon the several cities, towns and plantations.

Mr. Otis moved to amend the order, by adding as follows: "provided, that one per cent be assessed on each taxable poll, and the residue thereof on the taxable property within this State." And the amendment was adopted.

Mr. Cogswell of St. Berwick, (Chairman of the Finance committee,) moved to fill the blank in the above order, with the sum of \$260,000. Mr. C. in explanation of his motion, referred the House to the Report of the State Treasurer for 1841, which exhibited an estimate of the probable wants of the Treasury for the year 1842, amounting to \$324,702, 08; and alluded to the following items as sufficient to cover that expenditure, to wit:—

Cash in the Treasury, by Treasurer's Report, say \$35,932
Probable receipts from Land Office 60,000
and other sources, 200,000
State tax (at least) 385,932

Mr. C. adverted to the fact that the estimate of

the probable expenses of the current year, included not only all the interest upon the State debt, being \$103,000, but also all that portion of the principal of the debt which would fall due the present year, being \$10,330 25 cts, and recommended to the House to raise such a State tax as would keep the credit of the State of Maine where it now was, second to that of no State in the Union.

The motion to fill the blank with \$300,000, was then agreed to, and the order was amended, passed.

FRIDAY, Feb. 8.
Senate.—Passed to be engrossed—Bills: to allow the exchange Bank further time to close its affairs; providing for the taking of Depositions in certain cases; Resolve for providing towns and plantations with certain books and maps.

House.—On motion of Mr. Frye of Bethel, Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary be directed to inquire into the expediency of an amendment to the Revised Statutes (chap. 14, sect. 17) as to make the polls of alien residents of any town or plantation in this State, liable to be taxed in the same way and for the same purposes that polls of the citizens thereof are taxable.

SATURDAY, Feb. 5.
Senate.—Mr. Smart called up the report of the committee on the appropriation, and advocated the order for raising a committee to propose amendments to the Senatorial apportionment of 1842.

Mr. Kavanagh said he was not prepared to vote on the question, and thereupon the subject was laid on the table.

Passed to be engrossed.—Bill to authorize the Universalist Parish in Camden, to sell ministerial lot; bill to incorporate Waterville Academy—Resolve in relation to trespassing upon the public lands.

House.—On motion of Mr. Baker of Hallowell, Ordered, That the Joint Select Committee, to which was referred the "Resolve for the erection of certain monuments" be instructed to enquire into the expediency of fencing a portion of the public grounds for a burying ground, and of erecting a tomb where-in to deposit the remains of persons dying, while employed in the service of the State, as public servants.

Finally Passed.—Resolve for the payment of the expenses of certain Indians of the Penobscot tribe.

MONDAY, Feb. 7.
Senate.—Resolve in favor of Joe Soabashin and others, was finally passed.

On motion of Mr. Kavanagh, the bill to incorporate the town of Townsend, was taken up and passed to be engrossed. Sent down for concurrence.

Mr. Farnsworth presented the petition of Im Wadleigh et al, praying that the timber on the State land may be sold at auction. Referred to Committee on State Land.

Bill to extend the time of People's Bank to close its affairs, was passed to be engrossed. Sent down for concurrence.

Bill providing for the distribution of the annual school fund, was read and passed to be engrossed. Sent down for concurrence.

Mr. Clough, from the Committee to which was referred, the return of Inspectors of fish, reported that the same be printed, which report on motion of Mr. Farnsworth, was laid on the table.

Papers from the House, were referred in concurrence.

Bill to repeal the License Law came up—the question pending being on a motion to refer to the next Legislature.

After a long debate, the motion to refer was lost—and the Bill was then indefinitely postponed by a decisive vote.

Passed to be engrossed.—Bill providing for the taking of depositions in certain cases—Resolve in favor of Hiram Cushman.

THE CASE OF JOHN C. COLT.

John A. Morrill, Esq. one of the counsel for Colt, on Monday, applied for an arrest of judgment for one month, in order to prepare a bill of exceptions for the purpose of carrying the proceedings before the Supreme Court on a writ of error.

The New York Aurora speaking of the effect of the verdict upon Colt, says:—

When the jury were announced, Colt seemed like one relieved of a great weight of sorrow and suspense. He walked to his usual place and stood up while the clerk called their names. The last man having answered, the clerk in the usual form demanded, "How say you, gentlemen, do you find John C. Colt guilty, or not guilty, as charged?"

The foreman in a firm tone responded, *GUILTY* or *WRITTEN MEN.*

Colt's countenance changed at the first word, and before the foreman had concluded he became of an ashy paleness.

Mr. Morrill, who was the only counsel in court, immediately requested, that the jury be polled, which request was complied with, and many of the jurors were affected to tears when obliged to respond guilty, each man for himself.

The brother of the unhappy prisoner and Mr. Morrill were also much affected.

Colt was in the early gray of the morning taken down to the tomb, where he slept soundly, and his breakfast with tolerable composure. He said to the counsel that he felt quite as well as any man could under his circumstances.

The Journal of Commerce says:—

The jury in the case of J. C. Colt have done something to restore the honor of the Law. The verdict disappoints everybody, and is approved by almost all the substantial part of the community. Such had been the miserable deterioration of duty in the jury who acquitted Robinson, and such in general the tone of the law, when the jury were charged with all the means which money and family influence can command, that it had come to be said and felt, that no criminal who had these means at his command, could be convicted. Thanks to an independent and honest jury, who could keep their courage undeterred according to law and justice, this dangerous opinion is now rectified.

Honest men feel safer, and murderers will stop to calculate their chances over again. The murder committed by Colt, with all its succeeding circumstances, has seldom been equalled in its exhibitions of cool deliberation. None but a man whose feelings and determinations were familiar with crime, could have gone through such a catalogue of horrors.

The public have yet no idea that Colt will really be hanged. Not because he does not deserve it, but because so many culprits have heretofore found help in the law, or in the sympathy of the Upper Courts.

A FIENDISH ACT.

We have seldom, if ever, in these modern days, heard of a more fiendish deed, and such as has come to our knowledge. We gather our facts from the *Waldo Signal*. The wife of Mr. Joseph Jellerson, of Brooks, in this State, came near losing her life recently, by having *murdered* her own child. The circumstances attending it are narrated before the magistrates, that Mr. J. retired to bed first, and she a while after. At two o'clock she was awakened by a sensation as though her head was on fire—and she screamed out with agony. Her husband caught her, and asked what was the matter? She beseeched him to get some water and pour into her ears, which he did. They set up the remainder of the night and J. attended upon her faithfully. In the morning she found some pieces of lead in the bed, and her neck and shoulder was burnt a little, also her child; but her hair in the part exposed to sight was not burnt at all.

The physicians testified that the cavity in the ear was filled with either lead or some fusible matter—that it was visible upon examination, and that the cavity of the ear was so firmly filled that they could not remove it with several pieces! The woman, as may be supposed, (says the *Signal*) has nearly if not wholly lost her senses, and whether she will survive is doubtful. Mr. Jellerson was not recognized to appear at Court, by the Magistrate.—*Eastern Argus.*

LATE FROM CHINA.—The ship *Prohns*, at New York, from Macao, brings the Hong Kong Gazette and Canton Press to 2nd October.

Intelligence of the capture of Amoy on the 26th of August was received, after a brief resistance and little loss.

By an arrival at Hong Kong on 1st Oct., accounts from Amoy to 27th Sept. report all quiet, provisions cheap, and the inhabitants returning to their residences.

The Canton Press of 2nd October, says—"We

are sorry to hear of accounts of the healthiness of Hong Kong. Such is the sickness among the troops that the commander has ordered them all on board the transports."

Canton remained undisturbed—the Chinese repelling the fortifications.

Mr. Coolidge, of Boston, still remained at Canton. He having been secured by rumor of furnishing arms, &c., to the Chinese, it was positively denied in the Hong Kong Gazette.

Macao, Sept. 25th. Several merchants have returned to Canton. The new Teas are coming down. The hippo grants true chops for Tea to come to Amoy, about 4 tons.

Canton, 23d Sept.—A letter received at Macao, 13th inst., from Sir Henry Pottinger, announces the capture at Amoy on the 26th August, with very little fighting and little loss. It was intended to leave a few ships and some troops at Amoy, while the main body of the expedition was to proceed further Northward, probably to Ningpo and Canton, which place would, no doubt, be easily taken. We have no late accounts from Peking, and nothing to show that the Emperor is more inclined to yield than before.

Oct. 1st.—Since the above, the *Venice* has come in from Sydney and Manila.

We have no further intelligence from the British Expedition. Affairs in this quarter remain in a quiet state, but letters from Macao mention that the fortifications placed on the river, by the Chinese, between this and Whampoa, are likely to be looked upon by Sir H. Pottinger as a violation of the treaty, and that a communication from him on the subject may be expected.

Gen. Appleton, of Portland, was nominated as a candidate for Governor, by the Abolition Convention, held at Hallowell last week.

Married.

In Steuben, by Samuel Moore, Esq., Mr. William Adams to Miss Joanna Lighthouse, all of S.

In Eden, by Leonard J. Thomas, Esq. Capt. Edward Hodgkins of Hancock, to Mrs. Sarah Hannon, of E.

In Worcester, Joseph Bradstreet, Esq. of Gardier, to Miss Laura Stevens, of W.

In Dover, Me., by Rev. Nathl. Robinson, Mr. Sherman Smith of Ripley, to Miss Lydia F. Robinson, of D.—Also, Mr. Daniel B. Beal to Miss Susan Pitts.

In Bradford, Mr. Perley G. Elden to Miss Eliza D. Larrabee.

In Newmarket, (D.) Mr. Ferdinand Lambart, to Miss Marietta M. daughter of Horatio G. Allen Esq. of Bath.

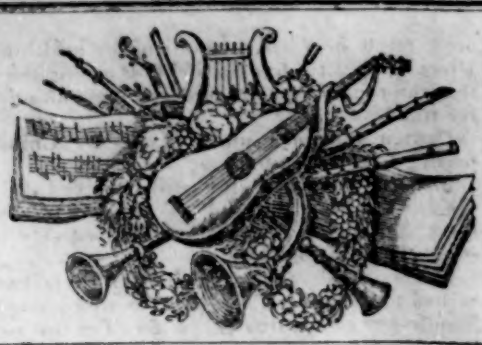
DIED.

In Monmouth, on Monday night last, of consumption, Mrs. Mary wife of Mr. Benjamin Rice, aged about 35.

In Boston, of apoplexy, Hon. Russell Freeman, of Sandwich, Mass. formerly of Clinton, Kennebec County.

In Eden, Morton, son of Nicholas J. Thomas, Esq. aged 15 months.

Lost overboard from ship Henry Clay, on the passage from Concord to New York, Mr. J. Anderson, seaman, of Maine.



POETRY.

Stanzas.

Streamlet! in thy placid face
Many an insect form I trace;
Bending o'er thy grassy ride,
Childhood's grace and manhood's pride;
And with a feeble step and slow,
Mirrored there, the aged go.
Streamlet! as thou murmurest on,
Tell of those who now are gone!

Say, who sat beneath the shade
That the willow tree hath made;
Drooping low thy banks above,
Whispering in its leaves of love!
Here a mound of earth I see
Raised beneath the willow-tree:
Streamlet! as thou murmurest on,
Tell of those who now are gone!

When the moon-beam downward gave
Mournful light upon thy wave;
When the stars together shone,
High, thy sparkling crest upon;
When the flowers by Fancy dressed
Hung in fragrance o'er thy breast:
Streamlet! as thou murmurest on,
Tell of those who now are gone!

Did some gushing eye with thee
Blend its tears of misery?
Stooped some fevered brow to lave
In the coolness of thy wave?
Whispered o'er a voice of love
Thy rich velvet banks above?
Streamlet! as thou murmurest on,
Tell of those who now are gone!

Many a form hath o'er the bent;
Many a laugh and low lament
Hath thy rippling murmur heard,
O'er this tree when flowers were dead,
O'er thy breast its leaves hath shed:
Streamlet! as thou murmurest on,
Tell of those who now are gone!

Came a pilgrim to thy brink,
Fast unloosing life's link?
Gazed a child in misty glee,
Gentle streamlet! down on thee?
Sleep they all in Death's embrace?
Do I not their image trace?
Streamlet! as thou murmurest on,
Tell of those who now are gone!

'One, but one to thee I name,
Often to my side that came;
First, in childhood's blooming hour,
Like a rose in summer bower,
Bent she o'er my tiny swell;
Her eyes' soft light like moonlight fell:
Ceaseless, as I murmur on,
Speak I now of Childhood gone!

'Next in maiden-pride she stood,
Bursting into womanhood;
Round her cheek dark tresses crept,
Where, half-seen, rose-blushes slept:
To a pale-browed youth she clung,
Like a leaf on aspen hung!
Like her form from off my wave,
Back her heart's image gave:
Ceaseless, as I murmur on,
Tell I now of Love's gone!

'She came again; the sun had set;
With drops of dew the flowers were wet:
Blight with dew and flowing wave,
Tears like glistening pearls she gave!
Pale her cheek; and lonely now
Leaned she o'er my grassy brow.
Ceaseless, as I murmur on,
Tell I now, the LOVED had gone!

'When sad Autumn's breath had blown,
And the willow's leaves were strown,
I saw, with feeble step and slow,
That pale, life-wary mourner go!
Low beneath yon drooping shade
A fresh and lonely grave is made:
Ceaseless, as I murmur on,
Tell I now THAT MAIDEN gone!

New-York University, Nov., 1841.
Knickerbocker.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Silent Love: or, Leah for Rachel.

FROM THE GERMAN OF CAROLINE FICHLER.

The wife of the President von Almstein came into the apartment of her daughters, one morning, to announce to them that they had been bidden to a splendid ball, which was to be given, the next week, by the lady of one of the foreign ambassadors. At the same time she laid upon their work-table the latest number of the Journal des M-dees, and desired the young ladies to choose from it the pattern for their dresses.

Caroline, the youngest, sprang up, with a laughing face, threw down her work, seized upon the journal with the greatest marks of curiosity, turned over its pages, praised the engravings, and with extreme volubility told which dress-pattern she disliked, and which she preferred. "You say nothing," said the mother, somewhat displeased, "are you not glad at the news I bring you?"

"You know, dear mother, that I do not like these parties, and if you will give me leave—"

"You will stay at home, I suppose; is it not so? But that must not be. You must go. I am aware that you do not like to have your face seen by the side of Caroline; but on that very account you must go and go as splendidly dressed as she does. I will not have people say that I make a difference between my children,—that I keep you back because you are not pretty."

They went. The mother thought thereby she convinced the world that the pretty Caroline was not preferred to her sister. But the world did not believe it. From her earliest childhood Henrietta had been a neglected, repressed child, and the Lady President felt relieved when, ten years before, her sister, the widow of a deceased General, had begged for the girl to supply her the want of children of her own, and to cheer the solitude of her country residence.

Henrietta was there educated with the greatest care and tenderness. Her aunt, a most excellent woman, moulded her active mind and her feeling heart upon the most correct principles. She sought to supply the absence of outward charms by a superiority of mental attainments. Henrietta knew very well that she was not handsome; but living in the country, the niece of a lady unusually re-

spected, and herself valued and sought for her own good qualities, she never imagined that the want of beauty was so great a defect, and might prove a serious hindrance to her in her intercourse with the world, and become a bar to her own happiness.

Her aunt died, and the President took his daughter home. Here she learned with extreme bitterness of feeling, how great a value may be sometimes placed upon one's nature's gifts, which depends so little upon ourselves, and has no connection with our real merit. No one paid attention to her, when she was near her beautiful sister; no one spoke to her, and sickened and discouraged with this treatment, she did not display those excellencies of character, which might have sometimes attracted the notice of better men,—even those she saw in the train of the lovely chambermaid. She remained silent and forgotten, alone in the midst of the gay crowd; and the unkind treatment of her mother completed the measure of her sorrows, and often caused her to shed burning tears at the loss of her excellent aunt, and the pleasant days of her youth which she had spent with her.

Caroline, although she was the idol of her parents, and the object of universal attention and flattery, had kept her heart pure. She loved her sister most truly, but she was not herself happy. The will of her father, and a sort of family arrangement, had destined her to become the bride of a relative, whom she had known only as a child, and of whom she had known nothing for more than ten years, but that he was a major in the army, a very handsome man and a brave soldier. Caroline was not sufficiently refined to have any great idea of tender harmony of feeling, but she trembled at the thought of being obliged to give her hand to a man who might not prove agreeable to her. The girls wept together and comforted each other, and this sympathy made them more and more dear and necessary to each other.

The President von Almstein was the last male branch of the youngest line of his family, which by a singular circumstance, was possessed of all the honors and wealth of the elder branch. His grandfather had, by two wives, two sons, whom he, as well as their mother, loved with an unequal degree of tenderness. The eldest, after the death of his mother, was led by domestic unhappiness and his own inclination to enter the army; there he gained for himself the love and consideration which had been denied him in his father's house; he rose by his own merits to the rank of general. But while he was still young, dangerous wounds and the many trials and vexations to which he had been subjected, had worn out his constitution, his health became impaired, and he saw nothing before him but death or sickness. He gave up all thought of domestic happiness, and the pleasure of seeing his own children rise up about him; and with this feeling, he yielded to the advice of one who pretended to be his friend, but who was really only a creature of his step-mother, and in his weariness of life promised to transfer all his property to his younger brother that he might maintain the honors of the family.

Not long after this the father died, and the youngest son came into possession of a very large inheritance. The General retired to the only country seat which remained in his possession, and passed his life quietly in solitude. But in his rural retreat, his health was restored, life became pleasant to him; he met with a young lady whose beauty and gentleness won his heart, and who was easily persuaded to share with him his fate and his little property. His eldest son followed the profession of his father, and his grandson, the Major for whom Caroline was destined, had already been very highly distinguished, and the President urged with ardor this family union, which would unite the two branches of the house, and would restore to the elder line the possession of that wealth of which it had been deprived for half a century.

In vain Caroline attempted in every possible way to divert her father from this project, which seemed so dangerous to her future happiness; he was immovable, and it seemed as if he had some secret reason, and that his peace and comfort depended in some way upon this arrangement.

Several months passed away in this manner. Towards the end of autumn, the President was informed that the Major had received leave of absence, and was about to visit the city and make the acquaintance of his bride. His fame preceded him, and Caroline and the ladies of the city were assured that the Major was the handsomest, the most noble and the bravest of officers; and many were the anecdotes related of his valor and goodness. It was he who had once, almost alone, stormed a post of the enemy; who had protected from the fury of the soldiery, at the risk of his own life, a general of the opposite party, who had been wounded and taken prisoner; a burning village was indebted to him for the lives of many of its inhabitants, and the saving of their property from the flames. For some days before his arrival, these and similar incidents in his life formed the topics of conversation; and though it was known that his hand was promised, yet many of the belles of the city still ventured to form plans for the conquest of his heart.

The bride and her sister were, as may be supposed, most intimately interested in this event; and their conversation, when together, turned entirely upon him. One evening, when a numerous party was assembled at the house of Caroline's father, the door opened, and a young man in uniform, and decorated with several orders, entered the room. His fine, manly form, his noble countenance and bearing, attracted every eye toward him. With modest confidence he advanced to the President, and reached him a letter, which the latter had no sooner opened and glanced at, than he embraced the young man in the most hearty manner, and presented him to his wife and the company as his nephew, Major von Almstein.

Caroline blushed deeply. And this was then the man to whom she was to be irrevocably united. His appearance was certainly not unfavorable, and she took a stolen glance at the universal admiration which he excited; while her mother looked round triumphantly, as if saying, "This Phoenix, of whom fame has told such wonders, and whose appearance speaks still more loudly in his favor, is our own, is the property of the astonished Caroline."

Henrietta's eyes had also fallen upon him, and a trembling sensation filled her whole being. This answered her idea of a perfect man; such a form had often passed before her in her dreams. She grew pale, for this man

was betrothed to her sister; and while every one else passed joyfully about him, she drew back sorrowfully into the deepest recesses of her own heart. He had scarcely noticed her. In the solitude of her chamber her glance fell upon the mirror, and her eyes filled with tears. She resolved to avoid this dangerous person as much as possible, that the arrow might not enter her heart more deeply.

The Major was soon domesticated in the house of his relations, and every thing seemed to be going on in the desired course, Caroline's person had at first charmed him; her natural goodness retained his admiration. He was aware that her intellect was not very highly cultivated, but he thought she was so young that these deficiencies could be made up, when she should be his wife. He saw in her a great deal of frivolity and inclination for dress and amusement, but he flattered himself that when she came to know him well, and had become truly attached to him, she would find in this attachment and domestic pleasure the satisfaction she now sought in more trifling pursuits. So that this family union, to which his feelings were at first opposed, and to which he had looked forward with some apprehension, ceased to alarm him, and he became accustomed to the idea of thinking of Caroline as the future companion of his life. He felt no passion for her; she was not indispensable to his happiness, but he was really fond of her, and hoped with these feelings that his marriage with her would prove a happy one.

The conduct of his future sister-in-law appeared singular to him. He could not help perceiving, from the short conversations into which she was sometimes thrown with him, that she had far more understanding and cultivation, and much more character than her sister. What Caroline told him of the excellence of her heart, confirmed the opinion he had formed of her, and he was very desirous to become more intimately acquainted with her; but it was impossible for him to do so, since she studiously avoided him, and did every thing in her power to prevent any intercourse with him, particularly with him alone.

Her parents observed this conduct, and spoke to Henrietta upon the subject. She excused herself under different pretences; but she made no alteration in her behaviour, and they came at last to the conclusion that she had a secret dislike to the Major, or perhaps to this family union, by which the largest share of the property was to be settled upon Caroline, and only a very moderate portion was to be bestowed upon Henrietta.

The suspicions grieved Henrietta, but she did nothing to remove them. She would have suffered every thing, even death, rather than betray her unhappy passion for a man who was destined for her sister, and with whom her sister was so well pleased. Even the Major began at last to think that she had a secret aversion to him; and many misunderstandings, which are unavoidable under such circumstances, and many hints from her weak mother, confirmed him in this idea.

The Major's leave of absence expired; it was hoped that the next campaign would be the last, and the marriage was to take place as soon as peace was proclaimed. He took leave of his bride without very deep sorrow, but with real regret,—received the blessing of her parents, and a silent, trembling farewell from Henrietta, and set out on his journey.

For the few first days after his departure, Caroline missed her agreeable companion. She then busied herself with preparations for her marriage and housekeeping. Henrietta was as usual silent; but the house, the world was to her empty and dead. With trembling she listened to all the intelligence of the war; the papers and maps were her constant study. She changed color when letters from the Major arrived; and was visibly affected when a longer time than usual elapsed without any being received. Her parents, who had never understood her, comprehended her feelings no less than ever; they called her singular, ridiculous, and finally becoming accustomed to these peculiarities, ceased to notice them, and this was all she desired.

Towards spring Caroline was taken ill; her disease became very violent. Henrietta never left her bedside, and braved all the dangers of infection with which the physicians threatened her. On the fifth day, the blooming, happy Caroline was a corpse. Henrietta's grief was extreme, yet it was in her arms alone that her smitten father received any consolation. The despairing mother, whose heart had been broken by the death of her favorite daughter, fell sick.—The Major was informed of the unhappy event; his letter in reply was expressive of deep feeling; but there was no trace of that utter desolation of heart which a young man might be expected to feel at the death of a beloved bride.

When the first shock was over, the President spoke of the plan, which he had not abandoned, of uniting the two remaining branches of his family by a marriage.

"We have yet one daughter," said he, at last; "Henrietta shall take the place of Caroline, then all the property will remain together, and turn again to the old stock." This was said in the hearing of Henrietta. A feverish glow ran through her frame: rapture and anguish, hope and grief took possession alternately of her soul. "Alas," said her mother, "what an exchange! Leah for Rachel!"

This pierced the heart of Henrietta: "Leah for Rachel!" She faltered, she sunk upon a chair. Not the heartless speech of her mother, but the conviction that she, with her unlovely person could never be the wife of the most handsome and most amiable of men, without drawing upon herself the jest and mockeries of the whole world, and seeing her husband soon languished at her side in disgust and repentance; this image, and at that moment, stood with a clear but deadly minuteness before her mind. She inwardly resolved never to compel him to make the dreadful sacrifice, which family considerations could alone urge upon him, and to go to the utmost extremes to avoid it.

All her protestations were however fruitless. Letters were written to the major; he politely waived the subject,—it was impossible for him, so soon after the loss of his bride, to think of another marriage; he desired delay and time for reflection. This was enough for Henrietta; she was more certain now, of what she knew well before, and her first resolution became irrevocable.

(Concluded next week.)

STRAIGHTENING CLUB FEET.

We have before remarked, in the columns of the Farmer, that one of the greatest improvements which has been made lately in surgical science, is the mode of straightening club feet, by an operation upon the tendon of the heel and foot.

This is a subject which concerns every body, for children will sometimes come into the world with these deformities, and it is matter of congratulation, not only to the sufferers themselves, but also to their friends, that instead of being doomed to hobble through life with staves and crutches, or at least in a crippled state, they can now be relieved, and made to walk like a man.

The first Surgeon that we know of having established an infirmary for curing this evil in New England, was Dr. Brown, of Boston. And he has been very successful indeed in his operations.

It was thought at first, that it was necessary the operation should be done when the individual was young, and it is undoubtedly best that it should be; but we see by some reports in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, that some as old as 55 years, have been operated upon successfully. The following is a case of the kind.

July 22, 1841, Mr. —, aged 55, of Boston, placed himself under my care with a deformed foot, which has afflicted him from birth. When he stands the heel is elevated six inches from the floor. The great toe is turned up, so as to render it impossible for him to wear any kind of shoe. (See fig. 2.) The ham-strings are shortened, so as to keep the knee permanently bent. He cannot be said to have walked for the last ten years. He has only been able to hobble across the room, and into the adjoining house, by the aid of a crutch and cane, resting his weight partially on the outside of the metatarsal bone and joint of the little toe. The foot is shorter than its fellow, and the entire limb is shorter and very considerably smaller than the healthy one.

The operation was performed on the 22d of July, by Dr. Brown, and his apparatus for keeping the foot in its proper place, put on.

Sept. 1st.—The heel is perfectly down, and he treads fairly on the sole of his foot. The toe was immediately brought straight, and has continued so. It was necessary to confine it but a few days. (See fig. 1.)

FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.



Oct. 4th.—Put on a boot with a steel support on one side, and directed him to walk as much as he could.

The knee still inclines to bend forward, but he can bring it straight by volition. He walks rather imperfectly at present, but this is not to be wondered at, as his leg has been out of employ for many years. It will acquire strength by use, and there is no doubt but he will walk well in the course of a few months.

J. B. BROWN.

The next case which we shall select, is one of rather singular nature. The deformity having commenced when the patient was two years old. We give the whole of the report upon this case, technical terms and all, because we wish to lay all the facts before our readers, in order that, as the children of all may be liable to similar deformities, although born with perfect shape, they may know that relief can be had.

JOHN GATES TRULAN, of Andover, Mass., Æt. 14, was placed under my care by his father, Hugh Trulan, Esq.

June 15th, 1841. The heel is elevated to the fullest extent, and cannot be brought down by the hand, on account of resistance of the tendo Achillis. The knee is contracted to sixty degrees from a right angle with the thigh. The whole limb, and particularly the foot, is twisted inward. There is a slight convexity of the tarsus externally. The weight, as he walks, rests upon the extreme end of the metatarsal bone and joint of the little toe, (see fig. 1.) For a further description, I refer to the history of the case below, sent me by his father.

FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.



June 22d. I divided the tendo-Achillis and flexor longus pollicis pedis, and applied "my apparatus."

July 13th. It is now three weeks since the operation, and John walks fairly on the sole of his foot, although he continues to use his crutch.

Aug. 10th. He threw aside his crutch, and walked anywhere about the city.

Aug. 17th. Eight weeks after the division of the tendons, John's foot had improved to the state represented in fig. 2.

Aug. 31st. Returned home cured, the knee having been brought straight by mechanical means and orthopedic exercises.

The following letter has since been received from his father.

Andover, Sept. 24, 1841.

"Dr. BROWN. Dear Sir,—I received yours of the 21st inst., in which you wished me to inform you how my son's deformity originated. I answer, he was as well and as straight as any child until he was about two years old, when he was taken sick of a fever. Soon after his recovery he began to turn in his right foot a little. We did not mind much about it, and thought he would outgrow it, but it kept growing worse and worse until 1834, when I carried him to a doctor in a neighboring town, who tried to cure him by machinery. Here he stopped one month. I will give the doctor credit for his honesty, for he found he could not cure him and told me so. Then we let him rest until 1837, when I heard of a doctor in New Hampshire who was in possession of Goodrich & Co.'s patent apparatus for curing club-feet. I carried him there, and he stopped with him until he fancied he was better, and brought him home, but when he began to walk, he was as lame as ever. The tendons which had been stretched went back again, and he kept growing worse and worse, and we had given up all hopes of his getting any help, until we heard of you, and I shall ever rejoice, and so will my son, that I placed him under your care, where, I can say, with great pleasure, he was made from a deformed cripple to an upright lad, and there is no doubt in my mind, that, when he grows up to maturity, that foot and leg will be equal with the other. His health is good, and he is in good spirits. He says he will never forget the kindness he received from you. When my son entered the Orthopedic Infirmary he had been obliged to use a crutch for two or three years. His foot was so much turned in, that when he put it down, he trod on the joint of the little toe, and the inside of the foot turned upward. The cords of the heel and ham were so much shortened, the heel was seven inches from the ground, and the leg one and a half inch shorter than the other. Now he stands and walks perpendicular, the foot being elevated to a level with the other by a cork sole, placed in his shoe. Since he came home, all who have seen him, look with astonishment; and this was done in the short space of ten weeks."

The next case we shall mention, is one where both feet were turned in, very badly too, but were successfully straightened by Dr. Brown. We give this report entire.

MISS E. A. SAWTELL, æt. 10, entered the Orthopedic Infirmary in Boston, May 9th, 1840. She has double varus cognitus of the third degree; left foot the worst; both feet are turned in to nearly a right angle with the legs. She rests her weight, when she stands or walks, on the outside of the feet and the external ankle, the sole looking upward. As she steps, one foot goes over the other. (See figs. 2 and 4.)

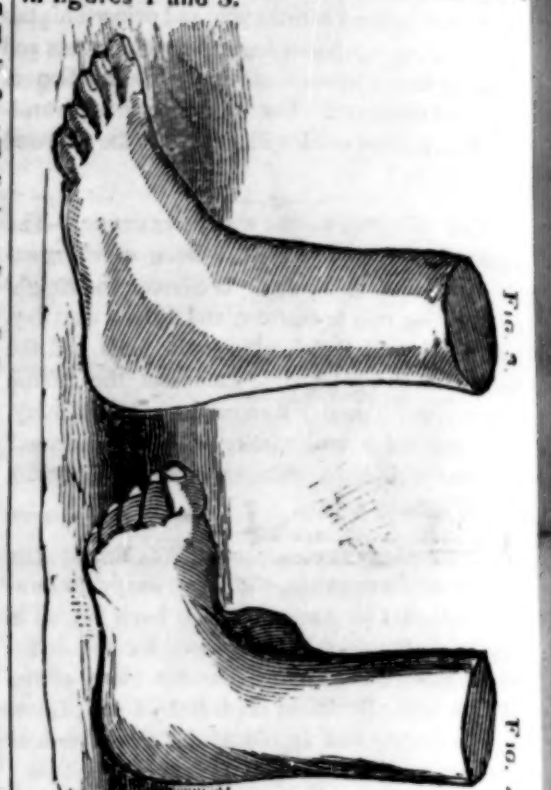
FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.



May 14. Divided the tendo-Achillis in both feet, and the tibialis anticus in the left foot, in the presence of Drs. J. Randall and E. W. Leach.

July 30. It is rather more than six weeks since these feet were operated upon. They are both very much improved, and she walks well. The right foot has improved faster than the left. There appears to be a thickening of the sheath of the heel cord, which prevents the heel from being brought down to the left. Re-divided, this day the tendo-Achillis, together with its sheath. She returned home in about 12 weeks from the time she came to the Infirmary. Her feet are as represented in figures 1 and 3.



After Miss Sawtell's return home, the following favorable notice of the case appeared in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, communicated by her physician, Dr. Wilder, of Groton, Mass.

"Miss Sawtell, of Groton, æt. 10, general health good, muscles well developed, had what is termed double varus of the third degree, as bad as it could well be, as the feet were nearly vertical. The point of support was the outer ankle, nearly up to the end of the fibula, and the foot so completely turned that the sole looked nearly upwards. The unnatural points of support were for the greatest part of the time so much inflamed as to be very painful, and many times so much so as to prevent sleep. Walking or rather hobbling, was exceedingly difficult and painful, precluding all expectation of her limbs ever being of much service to her. Upon being informed of the improvements in surgery, and of the skill and success of Dr. J. B. Brown, of Boston, her friends determined to place her under his care, which they did the 14th of May last, where she remained until the 23d of August, when she returned with her feet entirely changed, so that she placed the sole of the foot perfectly upon the floor, with the soles in the position they should be, in relation to the limb, neither in nor out too much. When the muscles and tendons have had time to become accustomed to their present position, and regain full strength, I think it will be a case of complete success, and that she will not only walk with ease, but elegance."

A. H. WILDER, M. D.

The cuts above, show at one glance of the eye the condition of the feet, before and after the operation.

Dr. Brown's office is at No. 65, Belknap Street, Boston. In addition to these operations we find a report in the same work, of an operation for cure of spine which proved successful.

"The Cultivator."

TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS.

THE CULTIVATOR, (a consolidation of the Boston Cultivator and the Genesee Farmer,) a monthly periodical, designed to give the Mind and the Soil, and "to elevate the standing and character of the cultivators of the American soil." W. GAYLARD and L. TUCKER, Editors. Published at Albany, (N. Y.) by Luther Tucker, proprietor, at one dollar per annum. Six Copies for Five Dollars—20 per cent commission on twenty-five or more subscribers—25 per cent on one hundred or more. All subscriptions to commence with a volume. All payments to be made free of postage. The paper can be furnished from its commencement—Vols. 1, 2, 3, and 4 at 50 cents each; and Vols 5, 6, 7, and 8, at \$1.00 each.

The publisher of the Cultivator has the pleasure of presenting to the friends of Agriculture in the United States, the prospectus of a new volume (the 9th commencing January 1, 1842,) of that periodical. This paper is so well known in every part of the country, as to render a recapitulation of its objects and contents, generally unnecessary. The range and variety of its articles—its list of contributors, (embracing the most distinguished agriculturists in every section of the Union,) unrivaled in numbers as well as in scientific and practical skill—the superiority of its mechanical execution, and the unequalled number, rich variety and superior beauty of its illustrations, embracing in the last two volumes about two hundred engravings, representing the improved breeds of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Buildings, Implements, &c., and on every subject connected with agriculture, have contributed to render it a favorite with all classes interested in the cultivation of the soil, and given it a circulation hitherto unknown among the agricultural periodicals of the country—amounting to about Twenty-Two Thousand.

Grateful for the very favorable consideration the work has received and the extensive patronage awarded, the publisher would state that no efforts or expenses will be spared to give new and increased interest to the volume for 1842. It is intended to devote a large portion of the work, (at least one page monthly,) to the subject of Gardening and the Orchard; and to enlarge the department devoted to Domestic and Rural Economy, and to the Diseases of Animals, so as to render them as useful as possible to all classes of our citizens. To accomplish this, such arrangements have been made as will place within our reach all European periodicals and publications important in agriculture and veterinary matters, and they will be made available in such a manner, as, in every respect, to render the Cultivator worthy the patronage it has received, and make it, all things considered, the cheapest and best Agricultural paper ever published in this or any other country.

Post-masters and all those kind friends who have heretofore with an such liberality and patriotism, as well as those who wish to "elevate the standing and character of the cultivators of the American Soil," are respectfully invited to use their influence in promoting its circulation by acting as agents in their respective neighborhoods.

Any gentlemen wishing to obtain the Cultivator, but only to hand his dollar to the Postmaster of his neighborhood, who will forward it to the publisher free of expense.

LUTHER TUCKER.

Albany, December. 1841.

JOHN MAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Wintthrop, Me. WILL attend promptly to all business intrusted to his care in the Counties of Kennebec, Oxford and Franklin.

P. S. J. M. would give notice that the accounts of John A. Pitts are lodged in his office for immediate collection, and all persons indebted on the same are respectfully requested to call and settle.

Wintthrop, Jan. 6, 1842.